## **City Kind Of Girl**

I'm just a country boy I'm used to starry nights She's metropolitan She's used to neon lights She loves the Gucci scene I love my own blue jeans

Everybody says she's not my kind She's a city kind of girl Says she's only playing with my mind She's a city kind of girl

I love the way she walks She loves the way I talk I love the fancy style She loves how I drive her wild

Maybe I'm a crazy boy But I know when the feeling's right I got her going fishing now She's got me climbing higher and higher She loves to bait my hooks I love to read her books

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